Me natural and plan sublime, act and motives interful mills of time. - of the gods are grinding-- and the streety and slowand the chaff dividing

To be have where each should go. and the helpless chaff is winnowed; that we that are lived aright, As the crain on the floor before us. Come forth all pure and white. the rolling hours are grinding! And the jobless years go round Will a slow gold selemn motion. Where the mortal grain is ground

-Diffidence,

mafter axin', Biddy, dear-" And here he paused awhile ringe his words the merest mite With something of a smileamile that found its image in a face of beauteous mold, ligse liquid eyes were peeping From a broadery of gold.

I we come to ax ve. Biddy, dear, them he stopped again, his bat had bubbled o'er And overflowed his brain, - lps were twitching nervously Opewhat they had to tell. And timed the quavers with the eyes That gently rose and fell.

to come -and then he took her hands and held then in his own, 7 ax- and then he watched the bads that on her checks had blown; Me peuty dear-" and then he heard The throbbing of her heart, . at told how love had entered in And claimed its every part.

"It don't be tazin' me." said she. With just the faintest sigh. ve since enough to see you've come, but what's the reason why?" las any pigs to sell!

> For the Citizen. Sea Yarns.

EY UNOHOO.

sooning us company since we entered barrels of water. The water just as young chicks run since she was launched.

of he g and fastened the stick firmly one star to another.

was afterward-procured and a to attract my attention. exclamation, and tremble like a leaf. present pork tied to each end and a piece lastened in the centre. The line and twenty feet long. When dropped water, a pidgeon seized each piece of pread his wings and rose in the air. on to the bitts about a week since.) As soon as the baits would reach slice of mouldy tobacco) he began.

the captain began to think it was hour, both jabbering away and neither un- her head in her hands.

large gray eagle with a white cravat around worst of all." its neck which would muffle it up to the eyes. This bird is found from the Cape of Good Hope, eastward past New Zealand, and nearly to Cape Horn. Its strength is enormous, and it is armed with a powerful

goose, yet in weight they do not exceed to stay in town, and not to allow their new not expecting me, I send a line ashore to soon as I see your your late husband. In payable strictly in advance, which will go a

peared—one a tremendous fellow. Some of had determined, however, to make a holiday day. Please take care that there is a good returned to the outer office, and despatched hall; we have a hall of our own; and if you Houses Supplied with City Water. these were pure white, others black and of the day after his wedding; to stay at white, but most of them were gray and home in the morning with his wife, to escort rara always, you know, renders me particu. handed Mrs. Maggleby into one of them, and suspended from the hat rack, on our next white. Sailors call the white, captains, the her to Madame Tussaud's in the afternoon, larly sensitive to cold and damp. I am a clerk followed her. Then the unfortunate meeting, we can escape the item of rent for next, manes, and the last, sailors. Many and to take her to the play in the evening. sailors believe that after death the souls of With this comfortable programme in his capital voyage so far, but the weather in the room to study Bradshaw on the best and ner, and we may as well devote this meetseafaring men enter the bodies of these mind's eye. Mr. Maggleby came down to Channel threatens to be rather dirty. I speediest route from London to Gravesend, ing to its preparation, so we can proceed to

coming aboard amidships and dropping clerk.

The of bonitas have been leaping me from my afternoon nap. No one can an easy chair by the fireside, and then be which he handed to his clerk, of the bow all day. Several attempts realize the immense power of such waves gun to polish his spectacles. But ere he made to catch some, but they were unless they have seen one descend upon had time to complete that operation, one mary and would not bite, and kept the deck of a vessel. Water weight ten envelope attracted the attention of his not ar away to allow the grains to be used. pounds to the gallon and these "cockle very dim sighted eyes. It bore the post w My DEAR GIDEON-Here I am almost at hilariously. Mother Cary Chickens "have seas" that come aboard run from one to ten marked "Plymouth," and was addressed in home again. I fancy that you didn't expect "You're mad, I think," said Mr. Mag- tended, and for awhile that seemed a good

homeward bound vessels— The shrouds are assuming a very peculiar put on his specacles, Mr. Maggleby seized to write to you before we left Demorar; Well, read this, sir," answered Mr. curred to me. At an auction sale once I KINDLING WOOD. them were with us at noon, appearance and are looking very dingy dw- this envelope and tore it open. For an in so, as we are now sending ashore here, I Doddard, and he handed the Times to his bought a life size picture, on canvass, of the to watch them through a glass; ing to the collection of salt upon them, stant he stared at the letter which it con- post you a few lines to prepare you for the principal and pointed to the paragraph. the aid of a glass they appear, to Away up nearly as high as the fore yard tained; then he turned white, and fell back surprise. It is, as you know, quite unusual Mr. Maggleby testily took the paper, ad-seemed to me very like Mr. Winter Green's to be constantly on the wing, but the spray has dashed incessantly for the with a group. But Mr. Maggleby was a for vessels of this line to call at Plymouth, justed his spectacles and read: a glass one can see plainly that last two weeks, so that the tarred ropes are man of considerable self-command, and he and therefore I haven't time to send you a Extraordinary Discovery at Ply- at the attention, but he wasn't; so I rolled skim lover the tops of the waves thickly coated with salt. The brig looks as soon partly recovered himself. "Maria must not see me in this agitated ampton, I will write again from there. I cently decided to remove an old and disused ing that everything comes useful once in

Thicking of this to friends talked before I sailed, as to the upon some plan of action before I face her." letters that you may want me to see at once. morning some workmen proceeded to remove very picture. It looked beautifully, and made no wonder, how, if it were true, amount of room I would have to promenade, And with unsteady steady st hatched. I hunted up the and of the probability of seas coming the dining room, taking with him the letter the question to him. He aboard. They settled it that the only possi that was the cause of his emotion. knew, personally, nothing ble place where seas would come aboard Almost immediately afterward a servant "Yet I could swear to Mr. Pudster's hand- the handle formerly fitted, under the delu- detected the contributing member smiling at it was the current belief would be amidships, and that I would there- entered with the coffee and some covered writing anywhere. It is a terrible thing for sion that the pump was a post-office pillar it, but he said he was only laughing to WIII t was the current belief would be amidships, and that I would there- entered with the conce and some covered withing anywhere. It is a terrible thing for sout that the pump was a post-once prior it, but he said he was only laughing to wall take everybody in with WALL PAPERS, 10c. PER ROLL. until they hatched. I weather. I have seen days together when no sooner had she withdrawn than Mrs. coffin to come back like this, and upset any to the Plymouth post-office, and were with that picture. But I said no; the intention kere closely to learn if he was there would not be a dry spot on the ves- Maggleby appeared. Mrs. Maggleby looked one's calculations." (for no is an outrageous wag) but sel, or a place where one could stand in blooming, and was evidently in capital I not all the shadow of a smile. A safety from the sea or spray for over five spirits. She caught up her letters, sat down asked Mr. Maggleby anxiously. chick is about the size of a consecutive minutes. I have known seas smiling in the very easy chair from which "Quite certain!' replied Mr. Doddard. the fact of the Camel having been signalled levitous sometimes. We are rather too far south to to even pour in over the quarter (when the her husband had risen a few minutes earlier, "What a frightful thing for poor Mrs. Pads. last night off Dover is merely a coincidence." The question of torches now came up. these latte fellows in such numbers, helmsman would steer badly), and come and began to read. The first letters to be ter! "Mrs. Maggleby, you mean!" said Mr. "Thank heaven!" cried Mr. Maggleby would be an appropriate form for them and they have been I have seen the vessel frequently level full addressed to her in her new name. They Maggleby. "Yes. I don't know how to fervently "Send the cab away, Doddard, and decided to sell to the club several halfthe afternoon some Cape pidgeons castle, and have seen men drenched with Then she attacked the envelopes that were it?"

and tip of the tail black. On the back able to promenade in over a month. de of each feather is tipped with At night the fog which has obscured Tabitha Gabbles, a maiden lady who was stances. It's his fault. That's my opinion, Plymouth had not been delivered. We meeting was dismissed—or more correctly while the wings are bordered with an everything from sight for several days, seeking admission into the Home for the I could swear, even now, that we buried didn't miss them, because, as you recollect, speaking adjourned to bed. and home meeting and forming two cleared away leaving a beautiful blue sky Daughters of Decayed Trinity Pilots; and him. He must have revived in his coffin, Doddard, he wrote again from Southampton." Tuesday evening dawned brightly, and The bird is about the size of to gaze upon. It is such a treat to look up- a third brought a lithographed letter from and been dug up again by the grave-diggers; "Of course he did, sir," said Mr. Doddard, as soon as dinner was over we prepared to palet, and is the handsomest sea- on the clear blue of the sky in this region, the Marquis of Palmyra, imploring the re- and must then have gone over to Demerara, "Well, let us congratulate ourselves. It set out, Mr. W. Green complained of The one that are follow it is so intensely, thoroughly, deeply blue. cipient to make some small subscription to in order to avoid shocking his poor wife." | would have been a fearful business for Mrs. rheumatism, but I insisted on rubbing his To-night I saw the Southern Cross clearly, the funds of the Association for the En- "I wonder our Demerara agents didn't Maggleby to have to go through."

Mr. Maggleby put the Times in his pocket and one for each of the twins, who, though the pulgeons circled around it, and drinking in the beauty of the starlit vault and finally there was a letter bearing the ter these thirty years, and liked him too, I and departed, and when he reached his only twelve years old, are future voters and those who intend to lay in a supply of desperate efforts to seize the pork, in above, when I was aroused by a heavy sigh postmark "Plymouth." Mrs. Maggleby don't hesitate to say that he's not behaving home, and showed the paper to his wife, the swelled the number. would be unsuccessful, owing to from some one near me. Turning on my opened it carelessly, but a single glance at straightforwardly in this piece of business." couple sat together for at least half an hour, My feelings were somewhat peculiar as Horse feed, such as and falling of the vessel as she side I found that Mr. Stone was sitting on its contents caused her to start up, grasp "Hush! Wait unti! you know of his talking over the extraordinary nature of the we set out, for this was my first parade, and

"Toothache. sir?"

" No! sir.

"Corns again?

douting behind him. One of the pid- sir, you should have seen my poor old must not be anxious. Yours devotedly, - had, at some time, been caught and mother. We reached her house about nine and with red paint. He seemed to be a in the evening and my mother and sisters Mr. Maggleby hastily seized a tepid arrival of Mrs. Maggleby upon the scene. to the other birds, all of whom kept were out visiting. We took possession, sir, crumpet, and without the formality of seat- She rushed into the private room, stretched and put the child to bed. My mother came ing himself at the table, devoured the clam- forth a letter, and fell sobbing upon her hus-

has often occurred that birds which in about ten d'clock, and of all the goings my dainty. Then, hearing his wife upon band's neck. keeping is company would suddenly on, that beat anything I ever saw, sir. She the stairs, he rushed like a madman from Mr. Maggleby placed his wife in a chair, and be gone for several days. Where would run into the bed room and kiss the the room, and an instant afterward left the opened a cupboard, gave her a glass of wend, or what became of them at night, baby and then come and kiss me and my house and quietly closed the front door be wine, took the letter and read it. Like the the closer his business will stick to him. been a frequent subject of discussion. wife, and then throw her apron over her hind him. second viclock in the morning the face and cry like as though her heart would Mrs. Maggleby, whose face bore traces of Camel, off Plymouth. "My Own DEAREST turers. a discovery that will go far break, sir; and then run in and kiss the recent weeping, entered the dining room as Wire, it ran, "In a few hours from this I It responding what sea birds do at baby again, then my wife and me, and so it if she expected to find the place tenanted shall, I hope, be with you once more, never Lawking over the stern he saw a went for a long time, sir. The next day by a ghost. Discovering, however, that it again to leave you. I ought to have already produced following through the air, but she bought the child a china tea set, and was empty, she resumed her seat by the apprised you of the probable date of my As it came near to would sit and play tea party with it by the fire, and, with an hysterical outburst, buried return, but at the last moment before start-

under his wing, and frightened at finding months. Well, sir, you know I lost my know all. Oh, it is too terrible But I acre when to expect me. The sea on the himself so near the vessel, uttered a lond wife in 66. I then went out to Frisco. I must compose myself. Gideon will be Channel is so rough that at present it is cry and flew swiftly to leeward. Does not got lonely like, as was natural, sir, and coming down, and I must be prepared to difficult to say when we shall get into the this also explain how wild geese are able to thought I would go home to mother. I sent break the news to him "; and with great river. Your ever loving husband. fly for hundreds of miles without alighting? her a telegram of thirteen words oit cost me self-command Mrs. Maggleby wiped her Is it not probable that they, too, sleep on \$39.50), but I got no answer, and so I eyes and seated berself at the table. As "It is most painful! gasped Mrs Mag to take an active part in politics the wing as did this pidgeon? Towards started home at once. When I got there I she did so she caught sight of her husband's gleby. What can we do, Gideon You noon I saw that something above me was found that my mother and one sister were note, which she eagerly opened. noon I saw that something above me was found that my mother and one sister were note, which she eagerly opened.

throwing a shadow over me as I stood on dead and the other in the lunatic asylum, "He has gone!" she exclaimed, despair. Look in the newspaper, and see whether the the house. Looking up to ascertain the sir. The house had caught fire, and my ingly when she had read it "I am left Come! has been signalled yet. He must for my candidate Mrs. Belva Lockwood. cause I was startled at discovering a large poor mother was burned to death. One of alone to bear the trial! Ah, Gideon, you hear first of what has happened either from Not being numerous enough to hold all bird directly ofer my head and not more my sisters had tried to save her, and when little know how cruel you are. But I must my lips or from yours; and I am really not the offices, torches, banners, etc., incident than twenty feet above the deck. It was she found she could not, staid and die I with follow you. We must concert measures at well enough to go myself. I thought that to such an organization, my first step was an albatross, the first that had been seen, her. This so worked on the mind of my once." quite a large one, too, measuring about ten other sister that she went crazy and was Onco more she went up stairs. She put should have committed bigamy! I ought to secure recruits. The handiest person to feet from tip to tip of the wings. I cannot carried to the asylum. I have seen a heap on her bonnet and cloak; she covered her to have remained faithful to his memory, attack on the subject was Mr. Winter Green better describe it than by saying, fancy a of trouble in my day, sir, but that hurt flushed face with a thick veil; and without This is my punishment. But he must—he of course, and I must say the victory was

Mr. Pudster's Return.

CHAPTER II.

bird is a glutton and often swallows so large which he had so often breakfasted and dined breathless. a fish that part remains protruding awaiting with his late friend and partner, Solomon flying the wings remain perfectly motionless eminently a man of business, had not seen hand. and they do nothing apparently, but balance fit to go to the Isle of Wight or to Paris to their bodies from right to feft alternately, spend his honeymoon, and Mrs. Maggleby, ter, and read aloud as follows: shaving the tops of the waves and plunging who was nothing if not a woman of sound their heads under in search of food. Al sense, had loyally accepted the decision of though the body is larger than that of a her third lord and master. They had agreed At sundown seven other albatross ap interests in Mincing Lane. Mr. Maggleby to be at business at the usual hour on Thurs' them to call a cab, Doddard "Mr. Doddard as buying votes, etc. We needn't hire a

We are in a region where heavy winds Mrs. Maggleby, he knew, would not be many out when the Camel is likely to be there, it was then a quarter to eleven. and squalls prevail, and this no doubt, will minutes behind him, and he therefore rang you may send down some one to meet me. be the case for the balance of the passage, the bell for the coffee, and turned lazily We have about 7,000 miles vet to cover, toward the table, apon which lay two piles We are lugging sail heavily and the brig of letters. The smaller heap chiefly conlays over, sometimes enough to raise the sisted of missives addressed to Mrs. Pudster, "I have just received the letter that he' shipping news, his eye fell upon a paragraph threatened to retire (not from the club, but "h'ar," but I have every confidence in our for the marriage of the previous day had speaks of." captain and his judgment, so I do not lay not as yet been noised abroad in the country, awake nights to be ready in case of an acci and Mrs. Maggleby had several female cor. Doddard. "I seem to be dreaming, sir, attered a cry. dent, as did a lady I have been reading respondents who communicated with her We buried poor Mr. Pudster eight months "What's the matter, Doddard?" demanded room he brought back a large man of the about, who sailed from England to Calcutta much more often than she communicated ago, didn't we?" and wasted away to a skeleton on the pas- with them. The large bundle was made up "So I thought," murmured Mr. Margle. impatient. sage from want of sleep and terror, she be- of letters addressed either to Mr. Maggleby by vaguely. "But this letter is certainly Mr. Doddard replied by bursting into a the candidate; and then he made some inlieving the ship was daily in danger of or to Messrs. Pudster & Maggleby, the let. in his handwriting. And look at the post. paroxysm of laughter. "By Jove!" he coherent remark about propriety, until I NOW IS THE TIME TO foundering. Some large seas have broken ters to the firm having been already brought mark. There it is, as plain as possible; exclaimed, "this is too ridiculous! I never called the meeting to order. Happily, the over the vessel to day, one in particular down from Mincing Lane by a confidential 'Plymouth, Mar. 22, 1868.' That was yes. heard of such a thing in my life? It is like top of the map was embellished with an

solidly on the main hatch, making the brig It was a chilly morning, and Mr. Maggle 23d. Just read my letter, Mr. Doddard!" "Your merriment is rather ill-timed," that crows, is still the one seen upon the quiver from stern to stem and awakening by, with the letters in his hand, sank into and he pulled from his pocket a missive, cried Mr. Maggleby reproachfully. "Tell rival banners in our village. a familiar handwriting. Without waiting to to see me just at present; for I wasn't able gleby. "What do you mean?".

I smile now when I think of the way my go back to my dressing-room, and decide me at Gravesend; let him take down any dleless and dry on the Hoe. Yesterday and sure enough here was a demand for that

jamin Bowery, dealing with nothing in par- But it's a cruel case—that's all I have to come. Now I'm off." The and sank with each wave. A coil the steps looking sad and evidently anxious convulsively at the mantelpiece, utter an motives," said Mr. Maggleby.

fearful blow! He mustn't see me in this comes back, I go. So there! And I say said Mr. Maggleby at luncheon. a pidgeon seized each piece of No, sir, we start and such things, sir. They I face him." And Mrs. Maggleby, letter in back again. It isn't natural, and what more, the firm thenceforward being known as we scarcely expected perfectly respectful 101 Barclay St., annot stize food while on the wing, come often to my mind of late, since my hand and pale as death, quitted the room, it isn't business like." The bitterness of Mr. Doddard's remarks and the crumpets to get cold.

and out of their mouths it was laughable I seated myself by him and said: "Spin gleby ventured down stairs again. He was Maggleby had a few days previously anthe desperate efforts the birds made away the yarn, sir. I'll take care of the dressed as if to go to the city, and in his nounced his intention of taking the head and the hard yet maintain their equi- slack." And thirst cutting off a good sized hand he held a letter which bore the simple clerk into partnership at an early date. Mr. address, "Maria." This letter he laid upon Pudster's return would of course knock this ater they were again swallowed and "You know, sir, I was bern in Sweden. his wife's plate. It was worded as follows; project on the head. Well, Doddard," said Mr. Maggleby. the pieces had been pulled off, sir. After I had been away fourteen years unexpectedly summoned to Mincing Lane "we can't mend matters by talking. We the remaining one rested quietly in a I came home on a visit, bringing my wife on business of the greatest importance. I can only wait; and perhaps, when we see when I shall return, but you Mr. Pudster, we shall find that-"

GIDEON.

"Poor, dear Gideon!" she sobbed. "What glad I shall be to see you! My long absence closed bank door: "Gone to Canada and will retire from politics until the race of a bit I at that pidgeon without a Ah, sir. it was a sight to see how happy the imprisoned for life; I know we shall. The that it has also tried you; but it is now bring us."

saving a word to any of her servanta she shall forgive me." to the nearest cab stand

bill. Mr. Stone has a scar entirely around Mr. Gideon Maggleby had been married dazed, in his private room. Hearing of his Camel, the wrist of the right hand, caused by a cut rather less than two and twenty hours, when principal's unexpected arrival, the head the right hand, caused by a cut rather less than two and twenty hours, when principal's unexpected arrival. The less than two and twenty hours, when principal's unexpected arrival. The less than two and twenty hours, when principal's unexpected arrival.

"Read, sir, read!" he gasped, as he send in an hour or two, sir.'

ON BOARD S. S. CAMEL. OFF PLYMOUTH, Tuesday,

Yours faithfully. SOLOMON PUDSTER.

terday, and to day is Wednesday, March a play! Ha, ha, ha!

Mr. Doddard read as follows: ON BOARD S. S. CAMEL.

OFF PLYMOUTH, Tuesday. Yours affectionately,

SOLOMON. "You are certain about the handwriting?"

"Poor Gideon!" she said. "What a rejoined Mr. Doddard warmly. "If he Tussaud's and the theatre after all, Maria," family.

in this connection may be partly accounted Three-quarters of an hour later Mr. Mag for by consideration of the fact that Mr.

But Mr. Maggleby's philosophical remarks were suddenly cut short by the unexpected

ing I had no opportunity of writing. How A proper sign to hang up outside the portant element in this election, I think I

head!" The bird, which had been asleep, old lady was. I intended to remain, sir, house will have to be shut up; the business almost at an end. I will, if possible, write startled by the noise, drew his head from only a week or two, both I had to stay four will go to fuin, the servants will have to again from Southampton, and tell you ex Mrs. Winter Green Enters Politics.

he was lying cold in his coffin. Oh, that I

left the house and made the best of her way Mr. Doddard had gone into the outer I begin. He knows there's no use. And as office, and had sent a clerk for a copy of the 1 said to him, that although he was born and Meantime, Mr. Maggleby had been driven Times. With this he now returned, and bred a Republican, he must be man enough to his place of business in Mincing Lane, the paper was opened on Mr. Maggleby's to refuse to vote for an unsatisfactory can He entered his office, and sat down as if table, and eagerly scanned for news of the didate (and really I cannot bring myself to

from the bill of an albatross, which seized at about nine o'clock in the morning of clerk, Mr. John Doddard, almost immedi last. "Steamship Camel, from Demerara the best man, which means Mrs. Lockwood, him as it was being brought aboard. The March 23, 1868, he walked into the room in ately appeared. He, too, was scared and to London. Dover at one o'clock this morn. So he said very well and fell into line. So ing.' Then Mr. Pudster will be at Grave- far so good. Here was a contributing

the digestion of the portion swallowed. In Padster. Mr. Maggleby, who was pre thrust an open letter into Mr. Maggleby's "Go, Gideon, go!" exclaimed Mrs. Mag-treasurer (myself). gleby: "Loose no time. Take a special Now I said, Mr. W. Green, you must be

breakfast in his flowered dressing gown, shall land at Gravesend, and if you can find There was a train at a quarter past eleven, procesh to-morrow night.

, askd Mr. Maggleby. "I knew it!" ejaculated Mr. Maggleby. But instead of at once lighting upon the would be nice. Do as you like," until I

me when Mr. Pudster will arrive at Grave: Of course, a picture of the candidate was

of water from the quarter deck to the fore- contained congratulations upon her marriage. break it to her. It's a case of bigamy; isn't But no! I'll go home again at once, and set worn ones at twenty five cents a riece. These birds are very spray when up on the fore-yard. I have addressed to Mrs. Pudster. One contained "Let us hope for the best, sir. Mr. ber, now, that when poor Mr. Pudster came item, and I offered to throw in the kerosene. The breast is pure white, the paddled around on deck, but have not been a bill; another contained a request for Mrs. Pudster won't prosecute, I fancy, consider- home from his last voyage he discovered All being now in trim for the first parade Pudster's vote and interest on behalf of Miss ing the peculiar character of the circum- that some letters which he had posted at of the Belva Lockwood Campaign Club, the

agitated state. I shall go up stairs again, it with all respect to you, sir. When a And go they did; and what is more, Mr the affair. Those who are first in any great "No, sir, to! I was thinking of my wife and decide upon some course of action before man's once dead, he's got no right to come Doddard became a partner a fortnight later, movement are martyrs to it, and of course

> Rules for Courtship. The manly youth who would a maiden woe Will profit if he keeps these rules in view: Be not precipitate nor yet too slow;

If she is unresponsive, distant, cold, The wooer should be delicately bold If she is timid, diffident and shy, Don't fret; she'll find more courage by-and-by, Let not her first refusal give distress; A woman's no is often meant for yes. -Somerville Journal

Scraps.

Be not abashed at a rebuff or so.

Want of finish-"I shall really have to part with you, Susan. You are so sketchy divide the assets of the defunct club. in your dusting!"

The closer a man sticks to his business, others, it was dated from on board the This is particularly true of glue manufac. Stances. He suggests that the Widow Choice Fish and Oysters Butler ought to suit me, but I remember

> by the applicant for summer board: "Is tunately for Mr. Cleveland, his family is there a cornet or trombone player in the against him.

For The Citizen I

Feeling the issues of the present campaign as be more important than ordinarily, mas MARTIN R. DENNIS & CO. to be more important than ordinarily, masmuch as there is, for the first time, a woman candidate, for whom to work I have decided

resolved myself into a campaign club, having easy. For Mr. W. G. never argues when PASSAGE TICKETS member (Mr. W. G.), and here was the

Mr. Maggleby mechanically took the let- train if necessary. Tell him all and im- man enough to stand up for your convice PRACTICAL PLUMBING, tions, and not only stand up for them but 'Yes, I think I had better go, Maria," parade for them, because that, like advertissaid Mr. Maggleby. "I will send a clerk ing. keeps you before the public. Your DR. MR. DODDARD-As you are probably home with you, and will telegraph to you as admission fee into the club is five dollars, happiness to interfere with their material let you know that I hope to return in time the meantime, try to be calm Please tell long way toward incidental expenses, such fire in my private room, as a visit to Deme. a messenger for two cabs. Mr. Maggleby will observe the rules, which you will find writing to Mr. Maggleby. We have had a man went back for a moment to his private another. The first thing to secure is a ban. ZACHARIAS & SMITH

For awhile it was difficult to decide about And when will he be at Gravesend?" the banner. Mr. Winter Green was no assistance in the emergency. Whenever I Mr. Doddard turned again to the Times: proposed anything, he said: "Yes, that that occupied a not very conspicuous posi- to my couch), and leave him to wrestle with "What does it all mean?" asked Mr. tion at the foot of the page. Suddenly he the banner question all alone. This aroused his latent spirit, and rushing to the dining Mr. Maggleby, who was rapidly growing United States and Mexico, which he observed embraced everything involved but enormous eagle, which, though not the bird

send; and be quick, or I shall loose that indispensable. Mr. W. G. proposed affixing coal in the Market is sold by a crayon portrait of myself, which hangs in "A pump, too!" continued the head clerk our parlor. It resembles Mrs. Lockwood quite as much as the one for whom it is inscheme. But a more brilliant one soon oclate lamented Lydia Pinkham, because it mother, and I thought he would be pleased OFFICES At Yard foot of Beach Street, and at the attention, but he wasn't; sa I rolled long letter; though, if we also call at South. MOUTH-The corporation of Plymouth re- it up and put it away-knowing the old saystate," he murmured, as he rose. "I shall have told Doddard to send some one to meet pump which for many years has stood han seven years. The time was not yet up, it, and in its interior they were astonished when I draped my infant Rutherford B. Cor. Fair St., to discover a number of letters, which had, Haves' Roman sash across the top it "Well, I never did!" cried Mr. Doddard, it is supposed, been put into the hole which was a banner to be proud of. I thought I

> out delay forwarded to their destination." of the club was to take people in with the "Can this be true?" ejaculated Mr. Mag- right hand of fellowship. And he said yes: gleby, with a great sigh of relief. "Then and a five dollar entrance fee. He is very Hartshorn's Spring Rollers at 24c.

"Most certainly," said Mr. Doddard. I thought the woman's weapon, a broom, my poor wife at ease. Ha, ha! I do remem- Mr. W. G.'s weekly dues would cover this

knee with Peter Perry's Pain Petrifier until The aptain had what he called "rare and also the accompanying Kite. They are couragement of Asparagus Culture in the say something about it when they wrote by the last mail," said Mr. Maggleby.

There were also letters to day. He tied a piece each composed of four stars, the only difference of a partnership for some time to and he shouldered the banner. I dipped three brooms into kerosene, one for myself

motives," said Mr. Maggleby.
"He can't excuse himself, sir, I tell you," adventure.
"Well, we shall be able to go to Madame ical arena, I was yet in the bosom of my Oats, Bran, Corn Meal. Etc.

Now comes the only discouraging part of Maggleby & Doddard. - Chamber's Journal. treatment at the hands of the populace; but we did not expect decayed fruit, vegetables and such missiles as were freely hurled at us. Some struck Lydia Pinkham and then there would follow cries of: "That's yours others of the same nature.

We were once taken for the Salvation Army, and I was addressed as "Singing Sally." It was disagreeable, of course, but I would have traversed the whole of the proposed route if Mr. Winter Green had not fired the banner over a fence and forcibly extinguished our torches. The future voters were ordered to disperse to their mutual home, and the contributing member and treasurer adjourned to an oyster saloon to Now Mr. Winter Green refuses to vote

for my candidate. He says even Mrs. Belva Lockwood wouldn't, under the circumhis spoony reputation. Unfortunately for This is among the principal questions put Mr. Blaine, he is a man of letters. Unfor-

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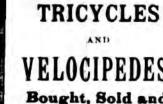
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